LADIES' COLUMN.

Gay Promenaders in Tasteful Costumes Flit in Autumn Sunshine.

Styles Adapted to Various Forms. Wraps for Winter—Venus' Cestus.

Efficient Household Rulers Among "Blue Stockings"—Fashion Notes. Recipes, Etc.

October, loveliest month of autumn, is speeding to its close. Soon its brightness will be lost in November mists, and the melancholy days be given over to regretful memories of past pleasures. Yet while the soft autumnal sun woos so beauteously the lovers of out-door life hasten to grasp the fleeting pleasure and the streets are gay with fair promenaders.

To an onlooker there seems to be two decided styles in the costumes. Some affect a close fitting garment at the front and sides with small tournure, all drapery being confined to the back. The front and sides in some are laid in large box plaits, and the back drapery rendered slightly bouffant by puffed gauzing fastened high upon the tournure. This style is specially becoming to young and graceful figures that are plump enough to have no sharp angles and are not stout enough to attract attention. The other by its skillful draping, the arrangement of which may be dictated by caprice, is more becoming to stout and less classical figures.

One of the observable features in costumes for the season, is the use of the cloth polonaise with skirts of silk, satin, and velvet. This fashion is one of economic utility, but as artists are not apt to consider such questions, where beauty is the end to be attained, there must be other reason for this style. It is probable that modistes have learned that wool fabrics tone softly with the skin, and adjust themselves gracefully to the form. These cloth tunics are made perfectly plain, open in front and at the sides to show the plaited silk skirt beneath. Those who object to this plainness are equally fashionable if they wear a long tablier drapery edged with fringe looped high on the side, leaving a kilted skirt quite visible, with the back breadths lightly puffed, and finished with full ribbon bows extending across the bodice, ending in long loops and ends at the left side.

This season is marked by striped and plaided materials. Fortunately these two styles reign the same season, for woe be to the stout woman who decks herself in checkerboard array. She may wear narrow stripes, but to her tall, slight sister must be left the plaid of wonderful proportions. This need, however, be no matter of regret, for all women of real taste avoid exaggeration in style or color, and a refined woman will naturally shrink from anything that renders her conspicuous.

In this latitude the weather has not yet created a demand for wraps heavier than the shoulder cape. These are sometimes simply round, but are more stylish when the fronts are extended into tabs reaching nearly to the bottom of the dress. When the cold days succeed these fair ones cloaks will be needed, and there is no lack of lovely fabrics in this line.

These are to be found in plain and brocaded velvets, and in cloths of all the new shades; there seems to be a decided preference for copper-red and gray-blue. Short cloaks are little more than mantles in cape shape, or have visite sleeves. The long cloaks will be worn by elderly ladies; these, however, are in ulster shape, while those for younger women are more in redingote fashion, nearly filling the figure and having full sleeves. Some affect the long, full cloak, enveloping the wearer and without sleeves. It is adjusted to the figure in the back with an added fullness for the skirt.

Astrachan as a trimming is restored to favor, and there is a new gray fur, soft and of firm fleece, which is used with good effect with the new shades of blue. For out-door garments, fur promises to be a favorite trimming, and nothing seems more suitable for this purpose.

One of the New York fashion journals in speaking of the various ornamental accessories to a lady's toilet, says that the silver girdle is to be superseded by ropes of beads, links of passementerie and later by fur rolls. The latter are made principally of sealskin and are a soft roll, about two inches in diameter, nearly three yards long and finished at the ends with balls of sealkin pendant from passementerie loops. They cross the back at the waist line, droop down toward the front and are fastened low on the left hip. The bead girdles are of jet beads, to be worn with black gowns, while others of colored beads will match the color of the gown with which they are to be worn.

PLAID COSTUME.

A stylish plaided costume of dark blue and wood brown Amazon cloth crossed with lines of golden amber. The underskirt of dark blue velvet is kilted its entire length. The tunic above is of the plaid, draped to reach quite to the foot of the underdress just in front, and is open up each side to the belt. The cloth jacket is turned back with deep lapels of velvet, with a waistcoat beneath of the same closed with bronze buttons. Another costume is made of dark moss-green and amber plaid, the cloth of basket weave. The skirts are of this fabric intricately draped. Above is a jersey of silk-finish stockinette, this of dark green with a fine cashmere gimp trimming on collar, vest and sleeves.

KNITTED STAR QUILT.

Materials—Morse & Kaley's No. 8 knitting cotton. It takes about two boxes for a quilt. Four, about No. 16, steel needles.

Cast 3 stitches on each of 2 needles, 2 stitches on the third.

Make 1, knit 1 all round, and there are 16 stitches.

First round—*Make 1, 2 plain, *repeat from * to * all round.

Second and all even rounds plain.

Third round—*Make 1, 3 plain, *repeat from * to * all round.

Fifth round—*Make 1, 4 plain, *repeat from * to * all round.

Seventh round—*Make 1, 5 plain, *repeat from * to * all round.

Ninth round—*Make 1, 6 plain, *repeat from * to * all round.

Eleventh round—*Make 1, 7 plain, *repeat from * to * all round.

Twelfth round—This round being knitted plain, gives 8 stitches between each open row, which is the widest part of each star point.

Thirteenth round—*Make 1, 1 plain, make 1, narrow, 5 plain, *repeat from * to * all round.

Fifteenth round—*Make 1, 1 plain (make 1, narrow) twice, 4 plain, *repeat from * to * all round.

Seventeenth round—*Make 1, 1 plain (make 1, narrow) 3 times, 3 plain, *repeat from * to * all round.

Nineteenth Round—*Make 1, 1 plain (make 1, narrow) 4 times, 2 plain, *repeat from * to * all round.

Twenty-first Round—*Make 1, 1 plain (make 1, narrow) 5 times, 1 plain, *repeat from * to * all round.

Twenty-third Round—*Make 1, 1 plain, (make 1, narrow) 6 times, *repeat from * to * around.

Twenty-fourth Round—Is a plain one.

Twenty-fifth, Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh Rounds—Plain. Bind up loosely.

This is very nice catch-up work, and, before it seems hardly possible, you will have finished a number of these stars or tidies may be made of the real Scotch linen thread in cream or drab No. 16. I am always ready to answer any questions when a return stamp is sent.—Eva M. Niles, East Gloucester, Mass.

NOTES.

Gobelin blue is one of the popular colors.

The fall color almost as general as heliotrope was last spring, is copper.

Traveling cloaks are being made in a new style of cloth, either striped or curled.

Cocks' plumes, much curled, are seen in quantities on importations of hats and bonnets.

Ashes of roses is revived among the new gray tints, and takes the name of Malmaison gray.

New hats in felt and bever, or hatter's plush come in all the new dark and light colors.

There are many shades of Gobelin blue, ranging from Sevres to gray blues of various gradations.

The hideous fashion of rasse terre skirts scraping the pavements in the back threatens to return.

Most of the tweed costumes are now made suitable for utility walking gowns, without additional wraps.

India cashmere made up with moire Francaise forms one of the very fashionable combinations in stylish autumn toilets.

Plush mantles for the autumn are made in visite-shape with sling sleeves and fancy vests covered with beading or gimp the shade of the plush.

Dress skirts are narrower in front and lighter at the sides, although this must in no way detract from the fullness of the drapery at the back.

The more plain and simple the skirt drapery becomes the more elaborate is the trimming of the bodice. On this account jackets are more worn, as they allow more room for the display of waistcoats, jabots, chemisettes, etc.

An out-door dress for little girls consists of a cream colored skirt trimmed with white lace, with French gray silk polonaise and hat to match. The little waistcoat is made of crossway stripes and the polonaise is buttoned over it sideways.

The fashion of wearing lace high up to the throat is already much in vogue, and will be still more so during the winter. A pretty style of simple evening bodice is to have a chemisette of black or cream lace, drawn into a high lace band around the throat, to close in front around a semi-low silk, satin, velvet, or material bodice, with three-quarter length sleeves.

A pretty way of covering a partially bare arm, when the ball sleeve is imaginary, is to fasten a smart little bow of ribbon or velvet to the shoulder band, carry two ends down to just above the elbow, let them meet, add another bow, and carry an end round the arm to keep all in place. If a long glove is worn, the second bow is attached to it and helps to keep it up, and the band forms a bracelet to it.

The most noteworthy change in the general make-up of costumes is the use of more draperies at the side, a tendency to fuller skirts and toward extremely high draperies at the back. Waists remain short on the hips, but are sometimes lengthened into square tabs in front and a long postillion at the back. Full vests of various kinds are very popular and sleeves are rather fuller than they have been. A square pyramid of trimming is set in the top of the sleeve in many of the new French costumes.

For walking costumes cloths are decidedly the first choice. Smooth cloths are to be used for dressy gowns, two colors in rather marked contrast appearing in one costume. Plain and plaid cloths are combined in the way so popular for summer fabrics. Rough cloths are also shown. They are zigzag strips, crossbars and checks of vague, indistinct colors, prettily blended. Very dark diagonals of rough surface have also various colors blended. Serges have both a plain and rough twilled surface.

Household.

The term "blue stockings" has been so often applied to women of literary acquirements, that the sex has become sensitive to it, while men have pinned their faith to the doctrine that high mental attainments and domesticity are so incompatible, as to believe that in selecting a wife they must choose between the two If the epithet be in any sence opprobrious readers of history will remember it originated in the days of Dr. Johnson and the offending color of hose was worn by a male member of the club, thus giving name to the "Blue Stocking Club" famous alike for its learned men and its brilliant women, women against whom the charge of a want of domestic qualities cannot be made.

Who poured the innumerable cups of tea for the profound Doctor more gracefully than pretty Fanny Burney? Who well fulfilled the duties of housekeeper and hostess in her father's hospitable home and who in after years as Madame D'Arblay gave to the world such charming reminiscences of these pleasant evenings and took front rank among the novelists of that period.

Mrs. Montagu, at whose house this celebrated club had its headquarters, distinguished for wealth, ambition and literary talent, found time for deeds of philanthropy, and for a minute and careful ordering of her household, looking closely after her servants and the expenditures of a large establishment.

Mrs. Thrale, for whom the great lexicographer had so warm a friendship, was an authoress of no mean attainments, and yet, would the man of letters have lingered there if the house had not been inviting or the meals ill appointed? It is perfectly fair to presume not, especially as a writer of books has declared that without these a man may live, but there is no life without cooks. With such a coterie, no woman need object to being classified and the charge of blue-stockingism will fall harmless when memory calls up the long array of familiar names of women true to the duties of their peculiar sphere and yet well known in the world of literary attainments and scientific research.

It is not education in wives that men should fear, but the want of it The one thing to be dreaded is superficiality—an education looking merely to display, a drilling that fits only for the parlor, or disregarding the demands of a woman's sphere gives no attention to that training and discipline which will qualify her for the duties of her peculiar office.

If the idea could once be forced into the heads of educators, both public and private, that girls were to be the future women and that the object of education for them was not to enter them upon man's sphere, there might be some hope that efforts would be made in the direction of the household, and in the poor man's cottage, as well as in the more ambitious home of the rich, the beneficial results from such lessons would be speedily made manifest.

In a previous paper a few words were written urging hand-training in public schools, and such a work is to a degree practicable, even under the workings of the present system. Here in Fort Worth in some of the schools it is the custom of teachers to read to the pupils each week. Why not require the listener to bring some light work and employ their hands? Their attention would be less likely to be diverted than when idle, and the few interruptions would amount to but little compared with the benefit derived. The work should be mending, darning, knitting, making garments, everything practical; nothing in the line of fancy work.

In Germany a bride goes to the home of her husband accomplished in household skill. She does not consider it a cause of boastfulness that she cannot make bread, does not know a tenderloin from a sirloin or is in any sense ignorant of the duties of her department in the new association. To her this would be as absurd as an ignorance of the details of business on the part of the male member of the firm would be to the American girl, and yet the latter in too many instances steps into the new relationship with an open avowal of her ignorance. The higher education that women most need, is that which leads to an appreciation of their duties, such training of mind and direction of talent, as will render it utterly impossible for them to be content with half attainments in the line of work. To broil a steak well, to arrange a table neatly, to sweep a room thoroughly, are as essential to progress as duties which seem on the surface to be grander. A knowledge of hygiene, mind you, knowledge not that little which is only of dangerous extent, will lead to well ventilated rooms, a careful inspection of the lurking places of disease germs; mathematics will put a period to waste and extravagance, and the difficult problem of making ends meet will be made solvable by the woman who, knowing the means, carefully calculates and regulates the outgo.

When into the arms of the truly educated young mother her first-born is laid the delicate plant will not become a subject for experiment or a victim of ignorance, but will grow and thrive under the skillful mother who now learns to apply her knowledge of the laws of being.

A woman who brings into the household self-discipline, and a mind accustomed to trace cause and effect, will be more likely to be successful in guiding domestic affairs than one given to frivolity, even though they may be equally uneducated in that peculiar province. The one thing to be dreaded is not the cry of "blue stocking," but a want of thoroughness in preparation on the part of women for any vocation they may have chosen. The ambition of most women who aspire to independency is to compete with men, but in fitting themselves they seem to ignore the fact, for fact it is, that in that competition they are expected to excel the majority, and while many women regard all outside employments as anticipatory of marriage, men take up their callings as lifework and prepare for it.

Let women disabuse their minds of dependence on quickness of acquirement and their claim of sex, and enter the field armed with thorough preparedness. If marriage comes as an interruption of their plans they will not regret their previous work and men will soon learn that educated women are the ones whom they desire as wives in their homes, and as mothers of those who are to succeed them in the world's history.

RECIPES.

Haricot Mutton—Make a good gravy by boiling the trimmings, seasoning with pepper and salt. Strain, add carrots, parsnips and onions previously boiled tender. Slice them in, then pepper and salt the mutton, boil it brown, put it into the gravy along with the vegetables and stew all together.

Frosting without eggs—One cup granulated sugar and five tablespoons milk, boil five minutes, stir until cold, and put on a cold cake.

Graham pudding—Two cups of graham flour, one cup of molasses, one cup sweet milk, one cup chopped raisins, two teaspoonfuls soda; steam three hours.

Lemon marmalade—Take lemons, peel and extract the seed; boil the lemons until soft, add the juice and pulp, with a pound of sugar to a pound of lemon; boil to thicken.

Beef tripe—Clean the tripe carefully and soak in salt water, changing several times; cut in slices; boil perfectly done; dip in butter; fry a light brown; season with salt and pepper.

Baked Beets—Wash a half dozen smooth beets and bake them in a moderate oven for one hour; rub off the skins, baste them with butter and lemon juice, return to the oven for five minutes.

Sour sauce—One cup of sugar, half a cup of butter, one even teaspoonful of flour, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar; beat all well together; pour over it one pint of boiling water, and let it come to a boil. Spice with nutmeg to taste.

Washington cake—One pound of brown sugar, one pound of flour, one-half pound of butter, two pounds of stoned raisins, four eggs, two teaspoonfuls soda dissolved in half-cup of hot water, one-half pint of molasses, two grated nutmegs.

Coffee Cake—One cup sugar, one cup melted butter, one cup New Orleans molasses, one cup strong coffee, one egg, one teaspoonful baking powder, one teaspoonful ground cloves, one tablespoonful ground cinnamon, one-half pound each of raisins and currants, four cups sifted flour.

Sultana sherbet—Juice of four lemons, one-half pint of rose water, one pound of sugar, whites of seven eggs, yolk of one; squeeze the lemons and add the sugar with the rose water, beat the eggs to a strong froth and mix all together; put it over the fire, stirring it one way until it becomes thicker than cream or so you can dip it with a spoon. When cold it should be of the consistency of custard. Freeze as cream or serve as custard.

Sweetbreads—Take half a pound of cold boiled beef tongue and chop fine. Chop the sweetbreads also. Mix well together with a little chopped parsley and half of a small onion, a little salt and black pepper, the yolks of three eggs and some of the gravy in which the sweetbreads were cooked. Mix well together, make into small balls, round or egg-shaped, dip in eggs and small bread-crumbs, and fry in very hot lard until of a pale golden brown.

Sherbet—Boil two pounds of sugar in a quart of water, pare six oranges and two lemons very thin; mix together the boiling syrup, the peel of the fruit, the juice and five more pints of water; clear it with a little white of an egg and let it stand until cold; strain and bottle it. It can be frozen the same as ice-cream; then serve.

Yorkshire pudding—To one pound of sifted flour, placed in a large basin, add a teasoonful of salt, three eggs; mix together with a wooden spoon, adding at intervals rather better than a quart of milk; work the batter vigorously for ten minutes to make it light, and pour it instantly into a baking tin, previously made very hot, with about two ounces of good beef dripping; set the pudding to bake under the meat, which will take about twenty-five minutes. Then cut into squares and send hot to the table with good gravy in a separate dish.

It is stated that the Episcopal Church of Ireland has 640,000 members, while the Presbyterian has 471,000 and the Methodist 49,000.

WOMEN AND DRESS.

Ella Wheeler on Modern Fashions in Dress--How Women Should Apparel Themselves.

What Men Like Most in Women's Dress. American Women Dressing Better than Formerly.

Oscar Wilde's Influence—The Prevailing Street Fashions Uncomfortable—Corsets Ruinous to Beauty and Health.

Every woman ought to dress in a manner pleasing to the eyes of the man she loves. Next to the saving of her own soul, it is the most imperative duty of her life.

If she loves no man, then she should endeavor to be comely in the sight of her friends and associates. Whenever a woman is dainty and careful in her dress she helps to refine the tastes of those about her.

So long as she keeps these objects in view, she is justified in the use of whatever time and money her situation may demand for the purpose. When she ignores these points, and dresses to outvie her neighbor, she is indulging in soulless extravagance.

A wife ought to make a careful study of her husband's tastes in dress, and apparel herself accordingly. In order to do this, I would advise her to keep a tablet at hand on which to jot down his flattering comments on other ladies' costumes, or to make a memorandum of the toilets which won his admiring glances. In this way many a wife would gain a fairer estimate of her husband's tastes than by trusting to his comments on her own dress.

If a woman knows that she cannot afford to wear as rich clothing as some of her friends, or that she overtaxes and embarrasses her husband in the effort, she is guilty of an an inexcusable folly, almost crime if she insists upon it. The garment which has to be obtained by coaxing or tears, and paid for by sleepless nights of work, can never bring the wearer happiness or success. Better to be clothed in sack-cloth.

Young men declare they cannot afford to marry nowaday because girls are so extravagant. They may blame themselves for much of this extravagance. It is the well-dressed women on whom they bestow their attentions and their compliments.

Through the thin wall of a hotel partition I was the involuntary listener not long ago to a conversation between two young men. They were discussing the young ladies with whom they had become acquainted during the summer.

"You just ought to have seen the girl I met at Lake George," said one. "Her dresses fitted like the paper on the wall No lady there could compare with her in style"

I think as a rule, however, that it does not require extravagant expenditure to produce pleasing effects for the opposite sex. Men like a well-fitted garment, in the prevaing fashion, and in becoming colors. Only the dudes and salesmen are experts in judging of expensive materials and elaborate finish.

I heard a gentleman rave over a lady's costume one day, and pronounce it one of the most effective and elegant he had ever seen. It was a simple serge, but exquisitely fitted and draped, and the color was exactly suited to the wearer. His wife, who frowned at his rhapsodies, and no doubt wondered at his taste, was attired in an expensive silk, overtrimmed and clumsily made, and of a hideously unbecoming shade.

I know two girls: one is a daughter of wealth, who wastes a fortune on dress every year. I say wastes, because she throws her money away recklessly, ruins a garment quickly, and is seldom neatly dressed. The other girl wears inexpensive materials, is scrupulously neat and careful, and on one twentieth of the money expended by the heiress she is better apparelled and more pleasing to the eye.

American women dress in far better and more distinctive taste than they did a decade of years ago. Individuality in dress is becoming more potent than fashion.

Few of us realize to whom thanks is due for this welcome innovation.

We made sport of Oscar Wilde, yet we owe him almost as great a debt of gratitude as we owe to the centennial celebration of 1876. He told the American woman to study her personnel, and to adapt her garments to her "own particular style." He told her to dare to be artistic; and the effect of his words increases with each passing year.

No woman ever ought to make a purchase of even a print or cambric morning dress without pausing to think whether it suits her style. If she is tall and sallow, she does not need to increase her height and her sallowness by a pale blue stripe! Leave that for the short blonde, and purchase a crimson check, or a plain dark blue.

It was the Creator's original intention that all women should be fair to look upon. Ugliness and deformity are the results of wrong methods of living and thinking, and it is in our power to greatly augment or modify these misfortunes by our methods of dress. It is a noble art, and should be studied like any other of the arts.

It is useless to deny the fact, and we may as well be frank about it, our garments for the street are uncomfortable and inconvenient. But what are we going to do about it? Only the fortunate possessor of perfect forms and faces can look well in unfashionable attire. Perfect beauties are few, and even they prefer to increase their charms by attractive costumes.

Men are quick to note with appreciative glances, or ready words of admiration, a fresh and stylish toilet. They are quick to deride and ridicule a woman who dares to be independent of fashion.

So long as mankind finds fashionable garments the attractive ones, so long woman-kind will strive to keep close to Dame Fashion, no matter how she pinches us, pricks us, drags us down and overloads us.

I believe the corset is ruinous to the real beauty of the female figure, and to the health of women. All the long defences of it ever written, all the dissertations on the "support" it gives the wearer, all the certificates of "perfectly healthy and long-lived" women who have been brought up from the cradle in stays, will never convince any sensible human being. Anything which compresses the waist in the least degree, anything which prevents deep respiration, anything which does not permit us to leap, run, fence, swim, or practice gymnastics, without extra fatigue, must be injurious.

A slight woman may do all this in lacing strings, but without them the effort would be undeniably easier.

In one of the up-town hotel parlors I heard two mothers chatting about their young daughters last month. "I am really worried about Nellie," said one. "She is so full of life, and so fond of out-door sports. She is wild over tennis and rowing, but she is so anxious to look trim that she takes all her exercise in her corset. I cannot persuade her to leave it off. She comes in so tired, and she is thin as a shadow, despite our long summer in the country, where I took her to rest and recruit."

I saw a young lady pause at the foot of the New York Elevated Railroad station the other day, and look up the long flight of stairs with a sigh.

"Oh, if I were only dressed like a man," she cried, "how I would skip up those stairs! but my shoes are tight, my elastics are tight, my waist is tight, and my gloves and collar are tight, so I can only crawl up!"

She was no exception to the rule, either—only in being frank about it.

But that very day I heard a gentleman comment pleasantly on the trim, neat figure of this young lady, and her modest, yet stylish mode of dress.

To be absolutely comfortably attired for walking, climbing stairs, and riding, the waist ought not to have even the restriction of a whalebone, there ought to be no awkward tournure to lean back against, and the skirts should reach only to the tops of the boots. Yet we would sooner venture alone into the jungles of Africa than to walk down Broadway attired in this manner.

It is easier to suffer the martyrdom of fashion.

We all desire to be pleasing in the eyes of the lords of creation; we are all wounded if we receive neglect or ridicule from them, and we have all noticed that whatever our fathers, husbands, lovers or brothers may say theoretically on the subject, that they invariably show their admiration for a handsomely-dressed woman, who combines good taste with fashion.

It is a painful truth that the woman who ignores fashion for comfort impairs her usefulness, and brings upon herself annoyance.

If she travels she meets with rudeness and ridicule.

If she goes shopping she meets with inattention and discourtesy.

If she goes on an errand of charity she is looked upon as a crank or an impostor.

A fashionable costume, on the other hand, is an open letter of credit.

The conductor looks after you, the "saleslady" is attentive, the banker obsequious, and the usher of the church finds the best pew for you. It is pitiful, but it is true.

And so we prefer to bear physical suffering to mental and spiritual disturbance.

A great deal has been said of late concerning the decollete dress for ladies.

Being myself a worshipper at the shrine of beautiful woman, and an admirer of the nude in art, I am perhaps unfitted to discuss this subject impartially.

I have seen immodest dressing which shocked and disgusted me, but it seems to me the rule that American women know where to draw the line.

I could never understand why the uncovering of pretty arms and shoulders was any more immodest than the uncovering of a pretty face. In Asia custom considers the latter improper.

Men exhibit sad unreasonableness in this matter also. A pretty young wife broke into tears one evening and confided her trouble to me. She had just returned from a reception, wearing a close, high-necked dress. "John has talked of nothing all the way home," she said, "but the beauty and elegance of Mrs. S——. He thinks her a model of good taste in dress. She was attired in a low-necked sleeveless gown. Yet would not let me wear my V-necked dress with the lace sleeves; he said I was immodest."

It John held his wife's neck too sacred to be gazed upon by other eyes (as his defenders would argue), it was at least very bad taste for him to expatiate on the charms of another woman's shoulders. Had he been a man of tact he would have assured his wife that she was a thousand times more attractive in her closely-buttoned dress than Mrs. S—— in her decollete gown. But he proved by word and act that he really admired the decollete gown the more.

Decollete is a French word from decolleter, "to uncover the neck." It does not signify any indecent display of the person, although it is frequently improperly used in that sense by the critics. So long as it is the neck which is uncovered, and the occasion is suitable, I am at a loss to find the indelicacy of this very pretty custom.

Far more shocking to my sense of the proprieties is the sight of much jewelry worn in daylight and in street cars. Precious gems seem to me to belong to the night almost as exclusively as the stars of heaven. But the woman herself is the most precious gem of them all, and unless she is truthful, unselfish, chaste and intelligent no amount of beautiful apparel or fashionable attire can win her lasting admiration.

A common glass set in the rarest gold
Would cause a careful connoisseur to frown,
Good taste must shrink, offended to behold,
A coarse-grained woman in a fine spun gown.

Her gems should be like flashes from her mind,
Her dress the sweet expression of her heart.
Unless this perfect harmony we find,
There is no worth nor beauty in the art.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

FLESH TURNED TO STONE.

Strange Transformation of a Dead Body in Dakota.

Rapid City Cor. Milwaukee Journal.

Dakota is truly a marvelous and wonderful country. Not only wonderful in mineral and agricultural resources, but it abounds in geological formations that afford constant surprise and study for the student in this most interesting science. The Bad Lands, located seventy miles southeast of this point, have no equal on this continent as a receptacle for petrifactions of amphibious animals. The peculiarity of the soil transforms flesh into stone, but this power is not only confined to the soil of the Bad Lands, but exists in many localities in the Black Hills. A case has just come to the knowledge of your correspondent that has never been made public, and proves that many bodies buried in the Hills have turned to stone. The case at hand is that of a little son of Mr. Eugene Holcomb, a prominent citizen of Rapid City. Some years ago the boy died and was buried in a spot not set aside for general burying purposes. When the city grew and a cemetery was selected, Mr. Holcomb had a large monument erected, and the departed disinterred. The family expected when the shovel of the grave-digger reached the casket it would need replacing, and had made preparations to that end. The coffin was reached, and as the man endeavored to place a rope underneath to twist it to the surface, he was surprised at its great weight. Thinking it was the narrow, contracted hole that reduced his strength, he made several more efforts, but only moved it a few inches, and was compelled to call for aid. Two men succeeded in placing the rope about the casket, and with a hard pull it was brought to the surface. An examination followed, and upon the deceased being revealed it was found that the body had turned, not as Scripture says: "Dust thou art, to dust returnest," but into solid rock. From a gentleman who was present and whose word can be relied upon, it was learned that the parents easily recognized the child. The body had assumed a dark brown color, the features slightly shrunken, and he compared it with the appearance of a mummy. The eyebrows and hair were of a lighter hue, while the hands looked perfect. It was the most singular sight he had ever witnessed, and only the sensitive feeling of the parents kept the matter from the newspaper columns. The body was again interred, and now rests peacefully in the family lot for aught we know.

The strange transformation of this body is not the only instance recorded. The few number of dead removed has not afforded an opportunity to learn how common an occurrence this may be, but learned gentlemen tell me that when Gabriel blows his bugle, or the disinterring of bodies becomes necessary in the Black hills country, many bodies will be found turned to stone. The other instance related is that of Wild Bill, murdered in Deadwood by Jack Call ten years ago. Bill was buried on the mountain side and the building of residences compelled the unearthing of his bones. What was the surprise of his friends when they discovered that the famous frontiersman was a solid stone—petrified. This revelation may appear strange to eastern readers, but here it is an open secret.

THE IOWA EVICTIONS.

Interview with Major P. R. Bailey in Regard to the Disputed Lands.

SIOUX CITY, IOWA, Oct. 10.—Major P. R. Bailey of Sheldon, O'Brien county, who is attorney for settlers on disputed lands in that county, was in the city today, and being interviewed by the Inter-Ocean correspondent in regard to the sensational reports from Wasnington about the evictions of settlers by an English syndicate, Major Bailey said: "The Close brothers, who have organized as the Northwestern Land Company, bought the Milwaukee company's lands in O'Brien county. The lands were in controversy between the Milwaukee and the old Sioux City and St. Paul Company. The Federal court divided the lands between the two companies. Governor Larrabee, acting on the advice of Attorney-General Baker, patented the lands which the Federal court had given to the Milwaukee company. There is no adverse title to these lands, but the lands given by the Federal court to the Sioux City and St. Paul Company have not been patented to that company, nor have any settlers on the Sioux City lands been ejected. Suits on the Sioux City lands are in court. I myself am attorney for about forty squatters on the Sioux City lands. It is the Milwaukee lands sold to Close Bros, and the lands sold by Close Bros., to other parties from which squatters have been ejected. These lands are not in court. No question is raised in court as to their title, which rests on the decision of the Federal court and on government patent. But ill-advised men have gone on these lands. In some cases they have gone on improved farms which men had opened on land bought of Close Bros. One squatter even tried to jump part of the town site of Sheldon. Certainly these squatters, coming into land owned by good title by other men, were put off. There was no unnecessary force nor hardship about the ejections. Sheriff Green has simply done his duty."

"How in regard to the report that a sick woman was carried out of a house?"

"The woman went to the home of her son-in-law, a squatter, and his agents, when they called, found her in bed and went away. Then, hearing that it was not a case of real sickness, they carried her away. On their way back to town they met this same woman riding in a wagon and perfectly well."

"How about offering to leave squatters on the land if they would sign leases?"

"That was done to my knowledge by parties who had bought land of Close Brothers. Owning the land they could not afford to allow men who had no title to stay on the land."

"And as to the force used?"

"Some of the squatters had armed themselves and talked loud about resistance, but the writs have been peaceably served"

In conclusion Major Bailey emphasizes the distinguishing between the Milwaukee lands now owned by Close Bros, or parties who had bought of Close Bros., and about which no question of title is in the courts, and the squatters on the Sioux City lands not patented and the title to which is in the courts. The former are tresspassers without shadow of title, and these only have been ejected. The latter are in peaceable possession. None of them have been ejected, and none of them will be pending the decision of the courts.

HIS TROUSERS WERE GLUED.

Tailors Have Discovered a Substitute for Needle and Thread.

New York Mail and Express.

"Excuse me, I thought I was in Mr. Jones' place."

"And so you are."

"Yes, but I mean Mr. Jones, the tailor."

"Well this is Jones, the tailor."

"No. 120?"

"Yes, 120."

This was the conversation that followed the hurried entrance into a down-town tailoring establishment by a reporter for the Mail and Express this morning. As he opened the door he came upon a man with a glue pot in one hand and a brush in the other. A perceptible odor of the gelataneous compound pervaded the entire apartment.

"Oh, yes," the reporter at last found breath to say, recognizing Mr. Jones in the back part of the shop. "Are my trousers done?"

"Not yet; about noon. Brown is just going to turn the buttons."

Brown was the man with the glue-pot. The reporter watched him. He took the brush, and daubing the lower part of the leg of a pair of fine black Melton trousers with glue, turned them up, and, laying a hot iron on them, said: "Yes, sir; come in about noon; they'll be done by that time."

"But, Jones, I want my trowsers sewed. You are building these as a man would a house."

"That's all right, my boy. We turn out only first-class work. Glue beats thread. No rips, no seams showing, no creases, you know."

And, sure enough, when at noon the trousers came home the owner found in several places where he had hitherto been accustomed to see his garments held together by thread that glue had been used.

A Duke's Intended.

BOSTON, Oct. 10.—The Mrs. Adair who is to marry the Duke of Marlborough is well known in Boston among certain people. Her reputation is based on her great beauty. She was always regarded as a leading belle, especially in her younger days. She was the daughter of General Wadsworth, and was born in Genesee county, New York, where her parents lived and owned large estates. Her first husband was Montgomery Ritchie of this city. After the death of her first husband, by whom she had children, Mrs. Ritchie went abroad, where she met the gentleman whose name she now bears. He is said to have been a Scotchman or an Irishman. In England she was and is yet well known as a great beauty and of surpassing brilliancy.

PRINCE OF CRANKS.

George Francis Train Loose in Chicago, the Mayor Orders That He Be Suppressed.

He Will build a Twenty-Story House, and Drop Mayor Roche Down the Elevator.

CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 13.—The Mayor this morning directed the police to suppress George Francis Train and to not permit him to speak again. If he makes any further demonstration he will be taken to the lockup until he can be legally adjudged and committed to the insane asylum. The largest audience he has had in the city was at Twelfth Street Turner Hall last night, there being about 1,000 present. Many of them were Simon-pure anarchists and took his talk seriously, and it will be surprising if nothing more serious than laughter results from the speech. Last night he became a little bold when he said the police would not allow him to sell his paper, and he dared them to stop him, and when a score of those present jumped up and volunteered to sell his anarchist sheet he supplied them with copies. His speech during the afternoon consisted of a few sentences on every topic that came to his mind. He took a vote on the proposition to hang Jay Gould and a unanimous "aye" was the result. After taking similar vote of "All those in favor of constitutional right to carry arms" he dared the police to arrest him. He called on Mrs. Parsons, and for ten or fifteen minutes she harangued the crowd. He has promised to build for the workingmen of Chicago a hall with library and reading room which would accommodate 10,000. This was greeted with long and loud cheering. Afterwards he said: "I am going to build my friend Devine a half million dollar publishing house twenty stories high. I will then take Major Roche to the top floor and drop him down the elevator shaft. All those in favor of throwing the Mayor down the elevator shaft say aye, and a unanimous "aye" followed.

POWDERLY ON SUMPTUARY LAWS.

What His Paper will Say About Them and About Colored Knights.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Oct. 14.—T. V. Powderly's paper, the Journal of United Labor, to be issued on Saturdays, speaking of the government and sumptuary law, will say: "Among the greatest objections to legislative regulation of the liquor traffic is that of the revival of the old sumptuary laws. This means that the government has no right to say what we shall eat or drink. What then is to be done with our laws regulating poisonous articles? Men may sell swill milk and infect your household with typhoid. Butchers may sell diseased meat inoculated with trichinosis; butter dealers may palm off on you old tallow manipulated with chemicals for gilt-edge butter for 50 cents per pound. There is the right of self protection left with every state and community as well as individuals, and how much better that this right should be exercised in the prevention of evil rather than in its redress." As to the reception of the colored delegates at the Minneapolis convention, the paper says: "Why a labor organization should receive more criticism than that august body, the Congress of the United States, we are at a loss to conceive. These colored members possess every recommendation of white members. The Knights have a strong following in colored men. They are good Knights and thus far have occasioned no trouble to the order. We extend to them our hearty recognition."

No Danger from Cholera.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—The health authorities issued a public notice yesterday that there was no danger whatever to the city from cholera from the patients brought here on the steamer Alesia. There have been no new cases developed on Hoffman Island since the night of October 7 and Alesia's passengers there are in exceptionally favorable sanitary condition.

TIRED OF DODGING.

A Tall, Angular Man Named Jackson Surrenders to Officials.

Special to the Gazette.

SAN ANTONIO, TEX., Oct. 14.—A tall, angular man named Thos. Jackson, walked into United States Marshal Rankins' office this morning and told that officer that he was tired of dodging around in the brush and wanted to surrender He is one of the men described in the Wells-Fargo secret circular as a participant in the recent Flatonia train robbery. The officers are crowding the gang so close that it is presumed that Jackson has surrendered himself in the hope of securing a light sentence, although he disclaims all connection with the robbery. He will be sent to Austin for examination.

A pocket handkerchief club is to be started in giddy Gotham. Its intentions are not clearly defined at present, but it is believed the original use of the handkerchief will be maintained and a new code of signals introduced.